

The
Pennell Whirlpool
1931



Pennell Institute—Gray, Maine

The
Pennell Whirlpool

PUBLISHED BY THE
JUNIOR CLASS OF PENNELL INSTITUTE
GRAY, MAINE

Vol. X.

April, 1931.

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Dedication



To our Principal and Friend,
CHARLES H. DIEHL, who has
been a successful teacher, a
good coach, and a leader in
all school activities, we respect-
fully dedicate this issue of the
“WHIRLPOOL”

In Memoriam



FLORIETTE EDWARDS

EDITORIALS



INTEREST OF THE TOWN PEOPLE IN OUR SCHOOL

The progress of our school and the place which it holds in the community depends largely upon the interest which many of the town people show in its activities. When I attended a town meeting two years ago there was an article in the warrant asking for an appropriation for the Athletic Association of Pennell Institute. One of the trustees, in expressing his views, said, "If the boys want to get some money for their athletics let them join the woodchoppers' association and earn it as we had to do." Another gentleman, a member of the alumni, made statements of a similar nature. It seems that such people harbor a sort of jealousy because the boys of today have more opportunities than they had when they attended this school.

Schools are constantly changing and are offering more opportunities to the younger generations. There are many members of this town who prefer to see the school remain in the same state which it has always been in. A school's popularity depends upon its activities with other schools, and a school often means the upbuilding of a town. Nearly every school has a gymnasium or is building one. Pennell Institute has no means by which to accommodate visiting athletes. This lack of accommodation is a great handicap to the school. When the hockey rink was flooded a year ago by the town's water, the athletic association paid for it. This act did not show very good spirit toward the school. When the spirit of some of our town's people changes, the spirit of the students will change and the

co-operation of their interests will have far-reaching results in the progress of our school.

H. F. M.

JUST GETTING BY

"Why should I worry about studying? I got by last period and I think I can get by this one. You can study if you want to. I'm going to take it easy."

It is often true that this slacker will be able to pass in his studies and even to receive a high school diploma. However, when he goes into the world to make his living, he will often find that this policy of just "getting by" is detrimental to his success.

I might illustrate this by the story of two young men who were classmates in high school.

James Walker was an industrious boy who always aimed to do the best possible in all his work, while Rolland Roberts, on the other hand, was one of the "just getting by" kind. Both received their diplomas and took an electrical engineering course at the Northeastern University. After graduating from the University, Walker secured a position and readily received promotion. Roberts secured a position, but at the labor depression he was the first one to be laid off because he had carried his "getting by" policy too far.

If we are to be successful we must start at first with the idea that we are going to do our best in all our work. If everyone had lived by this policy of just "getting by" civilization could not

have advanced to its present stage, and if we try to live by it, present conditions will not improve.

H. F. M.

A FRIEND

I know of nothing which is more inspiring to a member of any organization than the thought that there are some people who are faithful to its support. There are people in town who have helped the school in various ways which I shall not enumerate here. I wish to deal here particularly with one who has helped the school, especially the Athletic Association, in many financial depressions. As these gifts were made out of pure merit and not for publicity, I shall not mention the name. I merely wish to assure that person that every member of the school is very grateful for his kind donations. Many times when the Athletic Association was in need of money he has graciously donated them a generous sum. It is this kind of backing that enlightens the spirit of the students and makes them interested in their school. If this interest is prevalent throughout the town, then the school will be a better benefactor to the community.

H. F. M.

SETTING A GOAL

"What do you intend to do after you graduate from high school?"

"I don't know. I haven't thought about it."

How often is this the reply when a student is asked that question. He is

just drifting along with no thoughts of what he will do in the future. Perhaps he is going to school because his parents want him to or because he thinks he can have a good time. Too often do we find, when it is too late, that there would be a good opportunity for us, had we taken the right courses in high school. Then do we realize the value of looking ahead. If everyone when he enters high school will start with a set goal and do everything possible to reach that goal he can then feel that he has accomplished something.

H. F. M.

SENIOR STATISTICS

ALICE C. COFFIN

Class President 2. Debating Council 2, 3, 4. Drama, Class of '31, 2, 3, 4; Class of '30, 3. Speaking Contest 3.

ELIZABETH R. MERRILL

Secretary of Class 1. Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4. Speaking Contest 3.

IRENE M. POTTER

Secretary and Treasurer of Debating Council 4. Manager Girls' Track 4. Drama, Class of '31, 3, 4; Class of '28, 1.

ABBY J. DOLLOFF

Treasurer of Class 2. Drama, Class of '31, 4. Speaking Contest 3.

LOAN R. BRACKETT

School Librarian 4. Drama, Class of '31, 4. Speaking Contest 3.

FRANCES G. MANCHESTER

Orchestra 4. Speaking Contest 2, 3.

ERNEST L. LIBBY

Treasurer of Class 1. Treasurer of

A. A. 2, 3. President of Class 4. Manager Debating Team 2. Debating Council 4. Manager Cross Country 3. Cross Country 2. Track 2. Manager Hockey 3. Hockey 1, 2, 3. Manager Baseball 3. Drum Corps 3, 4. Drama, Class of '31, 4; Class of —, 2. Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4.

ARNOLD R. TRIPP

Secretary and Treasurer of Class 3, 4. Secretary and Treasurer of Drum Corps 3, 4. Chief Bugler in Drum Corps 3, 4. Manager Cross Country 3, 4. Manager of Track 3. Drama, Class of '31, 3, 4; Class of '30, 3.

JOHN T. HANCOCK

President of the A. A. 3, 4. President of Class 3. Debating Team 3. Cross Country 3, 4, Captain 3, 4. Track 2, 3, 4. Hockey 2, 3, Co-Captain 3. Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4. Drum Corps 3, 4. Drama, Class of '31, 3, 4; Class of '30, 2, 3.

LEROY P. SAWYER

Cross Country 1, 2, 3, 4. Track 1, 4. Drum Corps 3, 4. Orchestra 1. Drama, Class of '31, 3, 4.

ERWIN E. BARTON

Hockey 3. Orchestra 1.

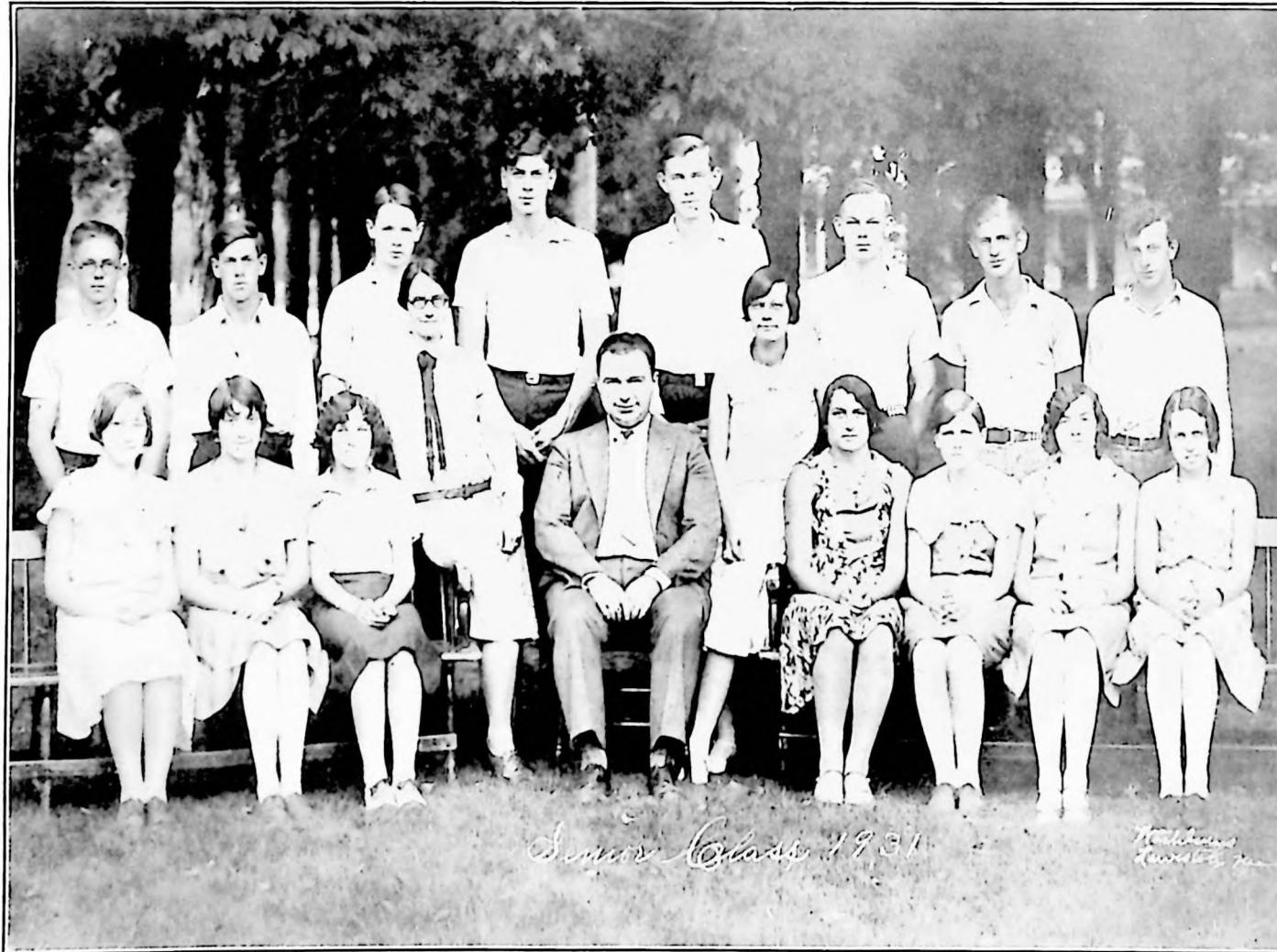
NORMAN DOLLOFF

Vice-President of Class 4. Cross Country 1. Track 2, 3. Co-Captain of Hockey 3. Hockey 1, 2, 3. Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4. Drum Corps 3, 4. Orchestra 3, 4. Drama, Class of '31, 4.

ALLEN J. TRIPP

RAYMOND O'NEIL SIMPSON
New Gloucester High 1, 2, 3. Cross Country 4. Drama, Class of '31, 4.

THE PENNELL WHIRLPOOL



SENIOR CLASS AND FACULTY

Front: Loan Brackett, Olive Doughty, Irene Potter, Miss Doris Chick, Mr. Charles Diehl, Miss Margaret Lancaster,
Alice Coffin, Abby Dolloff, Elizabeth Merrill, Frances Manchester.

Back: Norman Dolloff, Leroy Sawyer, Erwin Barton, Arnold Tripp, Raymond Simpson, Ernest Libby, John Hancock,
Allen Tripp.



MAINE THE NATION'S PLAYGROUND

Since Maine has hundreds of miles of indented seacoast, hundreds of square miles of peaceful and odorous forests, and hundreds of sparkling lakes and rippling streams, it has become important as a playground.

The state is plentifully supplied with bathing beaches, ranging from the magnificent stretch of sand at Old Orchard, at Crescent Beach to the small resorts at Cape Elizabeth. Old Orchard has been a big resort for lovers of surf bathing and cool ocean breezes for many years and has lost none of its charm since swept by fire. In fact, the new Old Orchard is much

more attractive in many respects than was the old.

At the mouth of the Kennebec river is Popham Beach, one of the best on the coast. Its development has not been so extensive as that of Old Orchard, but doubtless in the future its beauties will be better appreciated. All along the coast, there are smaller beaches which offer as fine bathing facilities, as do Old Orchard and Popham, while nearly every mile of coast line contains a sand cove or a little beach among the rocks.

As a hunter's paradise, Maine is well-known on this continent. The moose, deer, bear, and other large game animals are numerous, but not

so easily killed that the fun of the sport is lost. It is possible for the business men of New York to be in as good hunting ground as can be found anywhere, within forty-eight hours' travel from his office. The Rangeley, and Aroostook, also the Kineo lines, carry the hunter into the heart of the big game country.

Maine fishing lures the great anglers of the country to its lakes and streams every year. Wise protective laws prevent the fish from being exterminated or their number from being appreciably reduced, so that the sport does not suffer as the number of anglers increase. Some of the finest cottages and camps in the state are occupied only during the best of the fishing season. The fish and game resources of the state are among the greatest assets, from the standard point of the business man who caters to tourist guests.

In addition to the attractions of fishing, hunting and bathing beaches, Maine has remarkable scenery. Two of the most noted places are Mount Desert Island and the Mount Katahdin Region.

Mount Desert Island, on which is Lafayette National Park, is unique in that it combines the scenic beauty of mountains, lakes, sea and estuary.

It is true that Mount Katahdin is not the largest peak in New England but it is, however, the most imposing peak east of the Rockies. The Indians recognized this fact when they named it Kette-Adene, the preeminent. Katahdin sufficiently dominated the horizon to command a view extending from the Canadian border on the north

to Mount Desert Island on the south. Fine as the view is from the summit, Winthrop was right when he said, "Katahdin's self is finer than what Katahdin sees". Mount Katahdin is a peak whose greatness has not as yet been fully discovered.

Although our own Pine Tree State has not the geysers of the Yellowstone, the lofty cliffs of the Yosemite Valley or the sublime depths of the Grand Canyon, yet in Maine, there are vast expanses of forests, numerous beaches, thousands of sparkling lakes and streams, and rocky, picturesque, mountainous landscape. Thus Maine deserves the title of "The Nation's Playground".

ELINOR CHIPMAN, '33.

IN DAYS OF KINGS

Chapter I

The Castle Awakens

It was one of those mornings typical of France. The sun was peeping over the horizon making the walls of King Philip's castle sparkle like diamonds. The green lawn was dotted with dandelions and birds were twittering in the nearby trees. The water in the moat was winding along its course.

Within the castle could be heard the sound of clanging arms as they were being donned by the knights. Upon the hearth a large fire was blazing with the odor of pine pitch from the burrs used in kindling the fire. The smell of boiling meat pervaded the air.

The King and the Queen were moving slowly toward the throne, followed by their attendants. The draw bridge

clanked as it was let down across the moat. The sound of dogs' barking was mingled with the tramp of horses' feet as the knights were preparing for a morning hunt. The guards were stationed in their places about the castle.

Chapter II

A Skeleton in the Family Closet

As the knights rode away to the hunt one lone knight rode by himself in a different direction. He had his visor pulled down so closely about his face that he could not be recognized. He carried a sack which was fastened to the pommel of his saddle.

Within the castle King Philip sat on his throne surrounded by guards. There was a look on his face which would have disturbed anyone unacquainted with his character.

Marcel, a son of St. Bernard, one of the knights, was gazing from a castle window. He saw a lone knight disappear into the woods. Many a time had he watched this figure vanish. He began to wonder what could be the meaning of it. Finally he determined to follow this strange figure the next time he rode away.

On the following morning, Marcel saddled his horse preparatory for a ride. Watching from the window as usual, he saw the strange knight ride into the forest. He quickly went to the stable, mounted his horse, and rode away in the same direction.

As it was about an hour after sunrise, the sun was glimmering through the forest casting long shadows which grew shorter and shorter as the sun

neared the zenith. All about were the sounds of birds and the trickling of brooks. The horse's path was paved with stretches of green grass, broken now and then by patches of pine spills. As Marcel rode on through the beautiful forest, it seemed that nothing but peace could reign over the land. Yet, why was this strange knight acting in this manner? Where would this path lead him? How could this knight be leaving the castle without the other knights learning of his presence?

Chapter III

A Clandestine Meeting

Suddenly his thoughts were broken by the halting of his horse. Looking ahead he found that he was facing a rough country made up of thickets and cliffs. He dismounted to look for the tracks of the pursued knight. Presently a horse neighed. Looking through the trees, he spied a horse hitched in a thicket. Quickly he led his own horse back a short distance, making him walk on stones as much as possible so he wouldn't be traced. Going up to where the other horse was hitched, he found a path leading up over the cliffs. After following this path for a short distance, it seemed to end abruptly. When Marcel stopped to look around, he heard voices. Where were they coming from? The voices did not sound distant but muffled. Putting his ear to the ground, he found the sounds were coming from below. One of the men was saying:

"There is to be only one more meeting. We must decide what is to be

done. King Philip must be dethroned at once. He is not a worthy king and should not sit on the throne. Have all the men together this afternoon. I will make the arrangements for our last meeting."

Chapter IV

A Two-Horned Dilemma

"What shall I do?" thought Marcel. "I must tell the king about this."

He rose to go but bent his ear to the ground again as another voice broke in on the conversation. How natural that voice sounded! Could it be—? Yes, it was his father. It seemed impossible that Saint Bernard, a noble knight, should stoop to such an act as this. What should Marcel do now? How could he remain loyal to the King and let this plot against his life be going on? On the other hand, how could he betray his father. He must either be disloyal to the King, or betray his father. How could his father who had taught him loyalty above all else be involved in such a lowly act?

As he stood thus thinking, one of the stones near his feet began to move. Quickly he darted out of sight behind a rock. As he watched, a tall knight appeared, carefully replaced the stone and, after looking carefully around, went to his horse.

After the knight had disappeared, Marcel went to his horse, mounted and rode thoughtfully back to the castle.

Having reached the castle, he entered a room which was not frequently used. No one seemed to know what the room was for or why it was

used. This was what Marcel was wondering as he gazed about the room. The floor was made of beautiful marble. There were but few furnishings, and the walls were covered with draperies.

As Marcel was wondering what he should do, he wandered about the room examining the draperies. Behind one of the draperies in a corner of the room, was a lever fastened to the wall. He pulled on it. Snap! A square of marble floor was lifted from its place in the center of the room. Marcel went to the center to examine the trap door. Underneath the floor was a large spring which was released at the touch of the lever.

The spring pushed up the scuttle which was fitted so perfectly that it aroused no suspicion. There was a stairway leading down into a dungeon.

Marcel descended the stairs. On reaching the bottom, the first thing that met his eyes was a guillotine with its torturing knives. As he looked about the gloomy dungeon he saw the form of a man in the far corner. He was pale and thin from lack of food and sunlight. Marcel approached him slowly. After gazing at him a moment, in astonishment he asked:

"Who are you that you should be in this deserted place?"

"I am the true King Philip of France", replied the prisoner.

"You are the King Philip?" said Marcel, drawing back in amazement.

"Yes", replied the other, "I am the true King Philip of France".

"But who sits upon the throne, now, pretending to be King Philip?"

"I will tell you the whole story", replied the prisoner.

"During my father's reign, there was a great turmoil in France. The Catholic party resolved to dethrone him. My father's death came suddenly and unexpectedly. It was customary at that time for the King not to reveal his son to the public. Because of this custom the people could easily be deceived as to who was his son. I was but fourteen years old. It was then that the Catholic party took the opportunity to seize me. To tell the truth, I know not whom is in my place as King Philip. Since that time which I think was about ten years ago, I have spent my days in this dungeon."

After a moment's pause, Marcel told him of his experience in the woods at the meeting.

"Then I have a chance to get revenge and gain the throne which rightfully belongs to me", said Philip. "We must find a way out. Those men in the forest must be informed as to your discovery before they attack the castle."

"I have very little time", replied Marcel. "It is past midday and they plan to attack before sundown."

Marcel quickly replaced the trap door, went to the stable, mounted his horse and rode into the forest.

Chapter V

All Is Well That Ends Well

Within the palace sat the King and Queen upon the throne. There seemed to be a rather gloomy atmosphere about the room, as the King never spoke except to give commands

and there was an ever abhorring look about his eyes.

The Queen was young and beautiful. She never seemed to be happy. In her heart she loathed the King as did everyone else. She, like most people, had been deceived as to who was the former King's rightful son.

Marcel rode swiftly on through the forest. This time he had no time to admire the beauty of nature. All he heard was the wind whistling by his ears. Upon reaching the place of the meeting he removed the stone and descended the rough stone stairway.

The men were gathered in a group within a rough cave. At the appearance of the boy they gasped in astonishment. His father came forward and demanded the cause of his presence and how he had found his way there. Marcel told him the whole story.

"Good", replied the knights who could think of nothing else to say. "We must work out a plan for placing this man on the throne."

"I have worked out a plan while riding through the woods", said Marcel. "We will release Philip from his prison to-night. We will bring him before the false King in the morning and give him a chance to confess, and give him a chance to give the throne to its rightful owner. If he refuses, let your army of knights rush into the castle and force him from the throne."

"You have a fine idea", answered Saint Bernard. "Get to your horses, men. We'll surround the castle before morning. I'll go before the King with the prisoner and give him a chance to

surrender. If he refuses, I'll step outside the castle and wave my hand three times above my head. At this signal you rush into the castle and attack the guards. Meanwhile, I'll free the prisoner and talk with him."

After the castle had gone to rest, Marcel led his father to the trap door. He pulled the lever and the door flew open. They dared not use a torch because they must not be seen by the guards. They entered the gloomy and desolate dungeon.

"Are you here?" asked Marcel in a low voice.

"I am here", answered a voice from the corner.

"Follow me and be very quiet."

They left the dungeon, closed the trap door, and retired for a few hours' rest.

Early in the morning the knights were stationed about the castle.

After the King had taken his place on the throne, Saint Bernard led the prisoner before him. At the sight of him the King's face turned scarlet. His under jaw dropped and his eyes appeared to be leaving his head.

"Your looks betray you", cried Saint Bernard. "Here is the real King. I give you your choice; give the throne to him or fight for it."

At first the King was too astonished to speak. But at last he gave the guards this command:

"Put these men in the dungeon." Before they had a chance to move, Saint Bernard sprang to the door and waved his hand thrice.

Quickly the knights rushed in and attacked the guards. The false ruler

found that he was not well supported and his guards were easily overthrown. He was taken from the throne and bound hand and foot.

"What is to be done with the Queen?" shouted another knight.

"Down with the Queen!"

"Hold!" shouted the new King. "The Queen is innocent of this false act. She is young and beautiful. If she desires, she will continue to be Queen of France."

"Hail! Hail to our new King!" yelled the knights.

"Hail! Hail to King Philip and Queen Marie!"

"Tout est bien, que finit bien", sighed the Queen, settling down on the throne. For the first time since her first ascension to the throne she wore a happy countenance.

HARLAND McPHERSON, '32.

IMPERIALISM IN THE UNITED STATES

"Imperialism" is a term much used by students of government at the present time. What is "Imperialism" anyway? "The policy, practice, or advocacy of seeking or acquiescing in the extension of control over dominion or empire or a nation as: (a) by the acquirement of new territory or dependencies, especially when lying outside the nation's natural boundaries, or by extension of its rule over other nations and races of mankind, as where commerce demands the protection of the flag." This is the formal definition of the inclusive term.

The United States is not by principle

an imperialistic country. By the Monroe Doctrine, our country pledged herself not to be domineering. But has she lived up to that pledge? In this doctrine there is the paragraph: "With the existing colonies or dependencies of any European power we have not interfered nor will not interfere." If when the United States went to war with Spain, she did not break this clause, then, I say, the United States is not imperialistic. The country declared war with Spain in order to free Cuba from the clutches of the so-called "Cruel Spaniard". However, it seems to me that underneath there was a desire to get Porto Rico and other desirable possessions of Spain's fast diminishing domains.

For what reason did the United States extend her flag to the Philippines? In order to explain the matter thoroughly, it is necessary to review the history from 1897 to 1905. Just before the Spanish-American war, the countries of Europe were making "mincemeat" out of China. Each country was getting ninety-nine year leases on different parts of China, hoping that in time it would eventually get control of all the illiterate country. For the United States to seize a "sphere of influence in China" was repugnant to the traditional policy of the country, and would not have been acquiesced to by the Senate. Yet, the occupation of the Philippines would give us a vantage point from which we could still have a decisive influence in the Orient. This matter was probably given a great deal of consideration before war was declared. Is this

not, by the very meaning of the term, imperialism?

American missionaries went to Hawaii. Later merchants exploited coffee and sugar plantations. A new Queen came to the throne and tried to overthrow the Constitution. A provisional government was set up by the whites, and troops were landed to protect the government. The Islands were proclaimed a part of the United States and the Senate voted them a part of our country in July, 1898.

As a last example, let us take the Panama Canal zone. The United States wanted the small strip of land, but Colombia would not give it up. Panama's ministers met with representatives from the United States in a secret meeting, and the next evening a quiet revolution took place in Panama. We stationed boats off the coast in order to prevent foreign troops from landing. Within one week, negotiations were completed and plans for the canal were under way. There is no direct evidence that this country was involved but there is circumstantial evidence.

I do not mean to say that I do not believe in imperialism, for I do to some extent. However, I believe that we should not carry the Monroe Doctrine and at the same time extend our power. If we are going to be imperialistic, let us drop the Monroe Doctrine; if not, let us live up to its principles.

ERNEST LIBBY, '31.

THE END OF THE SUN

Through all the ages, man has tried to see through the mists of the future

to find out what it has in store for him. How long will the earth revolve around the sun? What will happen if our sun suddenly disappears? Scientists from the earliest ages to the great Einstein of modern times have tried to find a solution to these problems. Many complex theories have been worked out by well known scientists.

However, it was the fortune of a less known scientist to find the correct solution and to prove his predecessors were wrong in their various hypotheses. This man by careful research determined that our sun would vanish on May 12, 1935, at exactly 12.18 A.M. Central Standard time. His predictions were that, first, there would be complete darkness followed by intense cold. For an indefinite time the Earth would float crazily through the heavens until destroyed by some other heavenly body or attracted by another sun. If it were attracted by another sun of some other Galaxy, it would gradually begin to revolve in its new orbit. Then the conditions would be similar to those on Earth before the terrible catastrophe.

Now the problem was, "How can I save my friends and family?" After deep study, he devised the following scheme. He decided to bore a shaft made of special alloy of steel deep into the ground. The place he selected was on the western plains of the United States. The scientist knew that the Earth would travel through space at such a rapid rate that it would be turned into a flaming mass. In other words, it would become a comet. Also as the Earth travelled through

the heavens, he feared immense pieces would drop off into space. Therefore, at every fifty feet in this steel shaft, this genius placed bulkheads. When a section of the Earth would tear loose the bulkhead would drop and still keep them protected. At the bottom of the tube was an immense steel chamber. This was equipped with modern conveniences; electric lights, heating and refrigerating systems, and also with oxygen cylinders and several tons of liquid air. With radium and a devise which he invented, he was able to see the conditions on any part of the Earth.

Life was going on as usual when on May 12, 1935, at 12.18 A.M. there was instantaneous darkness. The "modern Noah" gathered his friends and family into the steel chamber. He also took useful animals, fishes and plants. Provisions enough to last for a long time were stored in the chamber.

Just as had been predicted, the Earth started floating crazily through the heavens. Soon it burst into flames and immense pieces began to drop off. The top of the steel shaft began to melt but a bulkhead dropped and they were protected. Through his radium invention he could follow the happenings on the surface.

One day, the inhabitants of the chamber were frightened by a severe crash. The Earth had collided with the Moon. The speed of the Earth was slackened because it now had to drag the Moon with it.

For weeks longer they whirled through space. Finally the people

began to feel the Earth slow down. Gradually, dim features of the Earth's shell could be distinguished. Then small clouds began to form. Soon the days and nights became regular. The Earth had reached its new Sun.

The adventurers soon ascended to the surface of the Earth. A new era had begun.

SILAS FOSTER, '34.

WHAT IS WOMAN?

This question has puzzled man. Noted wisemen have deducted only theories. I am going to place before you all the obtainable data on this odd creature so that you, in your leisure hours, may ponder and, by chance of luck, arrive at a definite conclusion.

You might ask me why no one has been able to explain this freak of nature. To be exact, it is because she is the most independable biped in existence. She does things not expected of her with no plausible reason. She will gossip about her best friends and then be as tight-lipped as a clam about those not so close to her. Sometimes she wishes to be in the lime-light and then again the moonlight is her choice.

The Bible tells us that Eve was made from a rib of Adam's. Poor man, to think that he should lose his spare rib to bring about the existence of such an ungrateful rag-chewer as is the modern woman. Why couldn't the rib of a worm or jelly fish be used instead? Many a man wishes that he now had this rib to take the place of those broken by his wife.

The only all round description that

fits the average woman is one that a critic of this country made. "The modern woman is exactly like a bungalow, painted on the front, shingled on the back and has no upper story."

Note: The writer has left for parts unknown (the usual case) for fear that the irresponsible sex might mistake his good intent for prejudice. However, if anyone wishes to tell the writer what she thinks about him (by correspondence only) she may place her spontaneous missiles in the small loving-cup on the bookcase. An old faithful servant will see that they reach their destination.

ANON.

THE RIVER

My banks are often visited
There, anglers like to stroll,
Spending many happy hours
Casting their lines from the knoll.

Never a day am I lonely
While the summer sun shines bright,
For to bands of joyous children,
My cool waters give delight.

The sun goes down; the shadows fall.
The children now have fled;
Still I am not deserted,
For the stars shine on my bed.

PHYLLIS BARTON, '33.

THE BEGINNING OF THE SNOWSHOE

Once there were two Indians called the Oak and the Elm. The Oak was short, broad and very strong. The Elm was tall, slender and very strong

also. They had received their names from the trees which they resembled.

These two mighty hunters were rivals for the hand of the same girl. The girl's father promised to give her to the one who should be victorious in a contest to be arranged by him. There was a great deal of excitement in the Indian village. What could the contest be? Both the Oak and the Elm were strong; a fight would not decide the matter. Both were mighty hunters. Finally, the girl's father said that he desired each of them to take a journey. In the dead of winter they were to travel to an Indian camp. This camp was a month's journey away even in summer. They were each to bring back a certain present to be given them at the camp.

The girl whom the men admired favored the Oak. The Elm, however, was determined to win. One day as he was watching a flock of ducks, he noticed that they did not sink in the snow. He decided that their web feet held them up. He thought, "If my feet were webbed like theirs, I would not sink in the snow either". At last, he took a piece of ash and bending it double he formed frames over which he stretched skins. However, he found these to be too heavy. In order to overcome this difficulty, he cut holes in the skins. He found that by using this devise he could make rapid progress over the snow. He kept his secret and when he started on his journey he put his frames under his blanket. He let the Oak get a distance before he put on his frames. The next day was very stormy, and the Oak was

obliged to make camp. But, the Elm still travelled on.

At last, the Elm reached the Indian camp. He had arrived about two weeks before he was expected. All the Indians were puzzled. Elm showed his frame and helped them to construct some. He also improved his and was able to travel back even more rapidly.

One bright morning, the girl was astonished to see coming over the snow, Elm. He was actually walking on the snow! How could it be? There was no crust. The Indians came running to greet him. The Elm described his invention. Soon all were busy making these queer articles which enabled them to walk on the snow. They found that they could hunt more easily.

The Elm received the girl as his bride. She now felt honored to be the wife of the inventor of this strange but useful device—the snowshoe.

FRANK WHITNEY, '32.

LOCALS

There was a change in the faculty at the beginning of the school year. Miss Canham resigned and the position was filled by Miss Lancaster.

A Debating Council was formed February 3, 1931, and the following officers were elected: President, Harland McPherson; Secretary and Treasurer, Irene Potter. The Council has fourteen members this year. The members were divided into groups to study the question of Chain Stores.

Our coach, Miss Lancaster, finally decided that Margaret Loring and Ernest Libby should debate on the negative side of the question, while Alice Coffin and Harland McPherson should debate on the affirmative side. Phyllis Hancock was chosen to be the alternate for the negative and Warren Cole the alternate for the affirmative. The double victory of these teams over New Gloucester High School qualifies them to enter the semi-finals of the Bates League to be held at Bates, April 17. The negative team was defeated by Berwick Academy and the affirmative team was defeated by Gould Academy.

An orchestra was organized during the winter term under the direction of Mr. Diehl with the following members: Margaret Loring, Elinor Chipman, Frances Manchester, and Phyllis Hancock, piano; Elizabeth Merrill and Silas Foster, violin; Ernest Libby, 'cello; Mr. Diehl, trumpet, and Norman Dolloff, drums.

The orchestra has played for the Senior Drama, for the Alumni, at Grange and at the Congregational Church. Many members of the orchestra are Seniors whom we will lose by graduation, but we understand that the graduating class of the Hancock Junior High will have several members available for orchestra work.

The students of Pennell Institute wish to thank Mrs. Frank Merrill for entertaining the Cross Country boys at her home and also for playing for the school socials.

The members of the Debating Council wish to thank Mr. Roy Loring for the use of his cars in attending out-of-town debates.

The cast of characters of the Senior Drama, "The Attorney for the Defense", which was given on February 13, are as follows:

Irene Potter,	Dorothy Hampden
Loan Brackett,	Beth Winters
Alice Coffin,	Allie Traynor
Abby Dolloff,	Elsie
John Hancock,	Jimmie Carlyle
Arnold Tripp,	Joseph Hampden
Ernest Libby,	Jackson Multen
Raymond Simpson,	Judge Carlyle
Leroy Sawyer,	Mark Nelson
Norman Dolloff,	Freddie Warren

The cast of characters for the Junior Drama, "Between the Acts", to be given on May 1, are as follows:

"Dick" Comfort,	Harland McPherson
George Merrigale,	Chester Chase
Alexander Meander,	Ruel Taylor
Harris,	Frank Whitney
Mrs. Clementina Meander,	Margaret Loring
Edith Comfort,	Phyllis Hancock
Sally,	Marion Clark

SCHOOL CALENDAR

Freshman reception, Sept. 26.

Track meet held at Cumberland, Sept. 24.

State meet at Orono, Oct. 24.

The Alumni entertained the students of Pennell, Oct. 27. We wish to thank them again for the \$25 which they presented us with, on that night.

The Drum Corps of Pennell was

represented on Armistice Day, Nov. 11.

The Junior and Senior girls gave the Cross Country Team a banquet at the home of Mrs. Frank Merrill on Nov. 14. The guest of honor was Coach Ray Thompson of Bates.

The students of Pennell entertained the Alumni with a Mock Town Meeting.

On Dec. 19, the students gave two one-act dramas, after which there was a short social.

A Debating Council was formed Feb. 3, 1931.

An Interclass Carnival was enjoyed by the students on Feb. 3. The Seniors were the winners.

The Senior Drama was given on Feb. 13.

A debate was held at both New Gloucester and Gray on March 20.

The Pennell Debaters debated at Bates on April 17.

The Junior Drama will be given May 1.

PERSONALS

At Senior Drama Rehearsal

Irene Potter (pointing to the other side of the stage): "Miss Chick, how am I going to get over there where I'm supposed to be?"

Miss Chick (thoughtfully): "Well, er—you might walk."

At Junior Drama Rehearsal

Miss Loring: "May I sit down now?"

Miss Hancock: "Yes, there's a chair."

In English II

Miss Lancaster: "What was man's first fall?"

Carter: "When Adam fell in love with Eve."

A girl once told me that her father and mother were iron and steel workers.

"Is that so?" I asked.

"Oh yes", she replied, "my mother irons and my father steals".

A freshman once took a drink but now he drinks no more.

He thought that he drank H_2O , but instead he drank H_2SO_4 .

Miss Lancaster in English III: "Who were Elizabeth and Mary?"

Miss Hancock: "Elizabeth was king of England, Mary queen of Scots."

In Need of a Pair of Glasses

Mr. Diehl in Physics class: "Describe a roller bearing."

Miss Dolloff: "A Roller bearing is round on one side."

Mr. Diehl in Algebra I: "What is the answer in division called?"

Sidney Tripp: "Divisor."

The principal caught Mike Sawyer scribbling on a slip of paper. It contained the words: "Blow, blow, draw, blow, draw, blow, blow."

Mr. Diehl: "What's the meaning of all this?"

Mike: "Please, sir, it's the music for my mouth organ."

A Senior is one who knows and knows that he knows.

Miss Chick in Geometry class (trying to explain fractions): "Miss Caswell, didn't you ever take number work?"

Miss Caswell (seriously): "Well—er—I've laid pegs if that's what you mean."

Just imagine this happening in the Sophomore Class:

Bill getting his Algebra done.
Charlotte going without her dinner.
Lawrence not hugging the girls.
Lorraine being seen with Dolloff.
Phyllis Barton being without her rouge, powder and lipstick.
James keeping a pair of pants whole.
Hortense not making a noise.
Vi not chewing cinnamon gum.
Maxine not thinking of Merle.
Lewis in a drama without playing opposite Phyllis Barton.

Ina explaining a proposition in Geometry II.

Carroll not writing out his history.
Chris not being frightened by a mouse.

The night of the "Womanless Wedding" Phyllis Barton was given a rolling pin.

LeRoy hasn't been down to see Phyllis since.

A Freshman is one who knows not but knows not that he knows not.

A Sophomore is one that knows not but knows that he knows not.

A Junior is one who knows but knows not that he knows.

Caller: "Are you certain the principal has gone for the day?"

Pat Barton: "Sure, you don't see anybody working, do you?"

Quotations

"Wise and otherwise."

Pat.

"All the world loves a lover."

John

"I came to this old classic town,
In search of hidden lore,
That I may walk in wisdom's ways,
I ask for nothing more."

Frank Cooper.

"Don't measure a girl by her plait
and curl."

Chris.

"Woman delights me not."

Warren Cole.

"I awoke one morning and found myself famous."

James.

"Men are not measured by riches."

Ray.

"It's better to be out of the world than out of fashion."

Irene

"Is it a sin
To sit and grin?"

Silas.

"Not to be laughed at or scorned because so small."

Charlotte.

"I like the kind that can laugh and talk,
And take my arm for an evening walk."

Norman.

"Braceup, throw back your shoulders and walk on your heels."

Lawrence.

"Whether the prize be a ribbon or throne,

The victor is he who can go it alone."

"Mike."

"Full of nature nothing can tame."

Alice.

"Good company have they
Who by themselves do walk."

Loan.

"One heart's enough for me,
One heart to love alone."

Abby.

"Always busy, always merry."

Lizzy.

"Speech doesn't make the man."

Ernest.

"Never say anything unless you're compelled."

Arnold.

"My heart is light from morn till night."

Frances.

"Better three hours too soon than a minute late."

Algebra III and IV.

"Push on, keep on moving."

Freshman.

"How humorous we think we are."

Mac.

Our cross country team was not so bad,

From the Freshman point of view.

They donated a husky lad,

To help the season through.

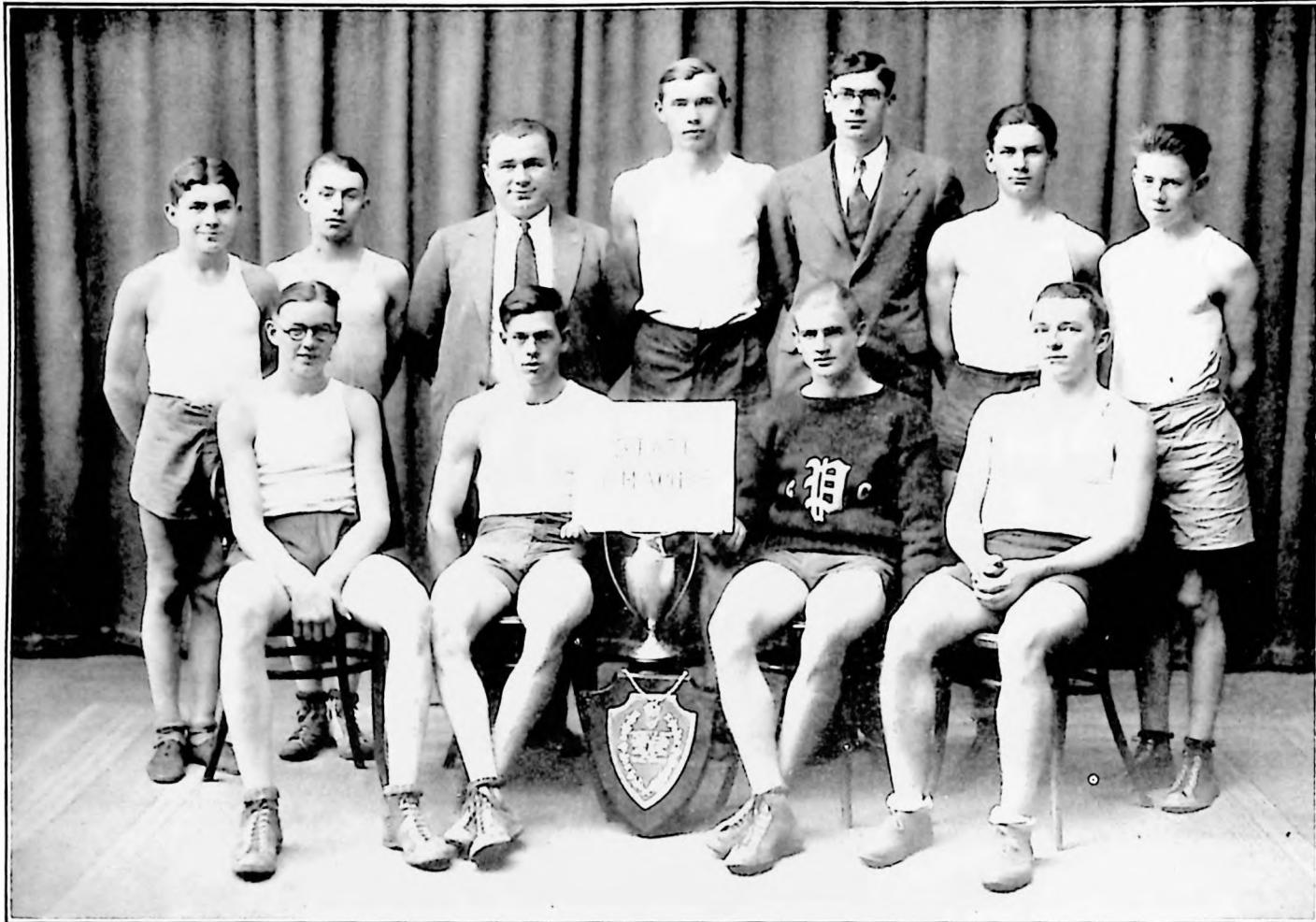
In spite of the fact that I puff and steam.

So Frankie did relate,

I am always on the winning team,

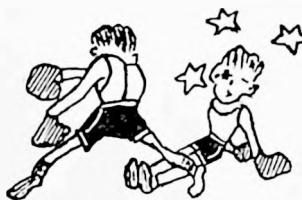
Though I come in a little late.

H. F. McP., '32.



MEMBERS OF THE CROSS COUNTRY TEAM
Front: Chipman '32, Sawyer '31, Capt. Hancock '31, Capt. elect McPherson '32.
Back: Cole '34, Harmon '32, Coach Diehl, Simpson '31, Mgr. Tripp '31, Carter '33, Caswell '33

ATHLETICS



PENNELL WINS OVER MECHANIC FALLS

October 3, 1930

Pennell easily won her first meet of the season by a score of 16-43. This race caused great excitement, for the boys who had run the year before were working hard to gain new and better places in the team's ranks. The order of finish of Pennell men was as follows: First, "Mike" Sawyer; second, John Hancock; third, Harland McPherson; fourth, Lewis Megquier; fifth, William Caswell; sixth, Russell Chipman; seventh, Warren Cole; eighth, Arthur Harmon; ninth, Lawrence Carter; tenth, Raymond Simpson; eleventh, Edison Doughty; twelfth, Frank Cooper.

INTERSCHOLASTICS AT LITCHFIELD

October 7, 1930

Pennell's cross country team was very much pleased to receive an invitation from Litchfield to run at Litch-

field Fair against teams from Sabattus High School, Lisbon High School, Litchfield High School, and Mechanic Falls High School. Pennell won this race by a score of 25-40. The order of finish of the team was as follows: First, "Mike" Sawyer; second, Captain Hancock; fourth, Lewis Megquier; eighth, Russell Chipman; tenth, Harland McPherson; twelfth, Warren Cole and William Caswell.

PENNELL WINS OVER WINDHAM

October 11, 1930

Pennell for the second successive year defeated Windham High by a perfect score. Our team had the advantage of having trained four weeks while our opponents had trained only two weeks.

PENNELL WINS STATE CHAMPIONSHIP

Orono, October 24, 1930

Scores: .70½, 94½, 96½

Pennell's most brilliant runner,

"Mike" Sawyer, took the lead at the start of the three-mile race and coasted across the finish line 14 minutes and 30 seconds later in spite of the muddy course. Pennell was entered against eleven of the state's largest high schools. The order of the finish for Pennell men was: Sawyer, Hancock, McPherson, Chipman, Caswell, Harmon, and W. Cole.

The results of the meet follow: Pennell Institute, $70\frac{1}{2}$; Caribou High School, $94\frac{1}{2}$; Deering High School, $99\frac{1}{2}$; Houlton High, 106; Brewer High, 112; Winterport, 121; Stetson, $146\frac{1}{2}$; Island Falls, $282\frac{1}{2}$; Cony, 234; Crosby, $250\frac{1}{2}$; Sherman, 310.

PENNELL DEFEATS KENT'S HILL

October 17, 1930

The harriers surprised themselves by winning over Kent's Hill with a margin of twenty-six points. The order of finish of Pennell men was as follows: First, "Mike" Sawyer; John Hancock; William Caswell; Lewis Megquier; Russell Chipman; Harland McPherson; Warren Cole.

PENNELL RUNS BATES FROSH, CLASS A

October 29, 1930

The State Champion Cross Country team won a startling victory over the faster division of the Bates Freshman Cross Country team. "Mike", our star, lived up to his reputation by mak-

ing his stroll around the three-mile course in 16 minutes and 44 seconds. The whole team's work was magnified by the fact that none of the men had spiked shoes. How they did slip and slide across the wet fields! The order of finish was as follows: First, "Mike" Sawyer; second, Captain Hancock; third, a Bates man; fourth, a Bates runner; fifth, Russell Chipman; sixth, a Bates man; seventh, a Bates man; eighth, Harland McPherson, and William Caswell; tenth, a Bates runner.

PENNELL-MECHANIC FALLS

November 7, 1930

In spite of many difficulties such as running on frozen ground, losing the course and falling into brooks, Pennell won the race by a score of 18-27. Pennell men took first, second, third, and seventh places.

PENNELL WINS COUNTY CHAMPIONSHIP

November 15, 1930

Pennell closed the season in a fitting way by defeating Freeport High School and Windham High School at Gorham Normal to win the County Championship. This victory gave the school permanent possession of the loving cup.

Although the team loses three of its members, Sawyer, Hancock, and Simpson, this year, the prospects are good for next fall.

WINTER CARNIVAL

The school voted to have an Inter-class Winter Carnival. This was held early in February and was open to girls as well as boys. The events and their winners are: Boys' 60-yard Snowshoe Race, first, Chipman, a Junior, second, Hancock, Senior, third, Foster, Freshman; Girls' 40-yard Ski Race, first, Coffin, Senior, second, Peterson, Sophomore, third, Wallace, Freshman; Boys' 60-yard Ski Race, first, McPherson, Junior, second, Cole, Freshman, third, Chipman, Junior; Girls' 40-yard Snowshoe Dash, first, Chipman, Sophomore, second, Hancock, Junior, third, Coffin, Senior; Boys' Obstacle Race on Snowshoes, first, "Mike" Sawyer, Senior, second, Taylor, Junior, third, Doughty, Freshman; Girls' Potato Race on Snowshoes, first, Chipman, Sophomore, second, Hancock, Junior, third, Merrill, Senior; Boys' Relay on Skis, first, Senior, second, Sophomore, third, Junior; Boys' Free for All, first, Sawyer, Senior, second, McPherson, Junior, third, Chipman, Junior; Girls' Free for All, first, Coffin, Senior, second, Winslow, Sophomore, third, Peterson, Sophomore.

The results were: Freshman, 6; Sophomores, 20; Juniors, 25; Seniors, 30.

TRACK

Pennell Institute won the four cornered invitation track meet sponsored by the Cumberland Farmers' Club, September 24, 1930. Pennell Athletes

amassed a total of 35 points, to 24 garnered by Freeport High School, to 12 by Scarboro High School, and to 3 by Greely Institute.

The summaries are:

100-yard Dash: First, Hancock, P.; second, Libby, P.; third, Merrill, G. Time $11\frac{1}{2}$ seconds.

440-yard Dash: First, Hancock, P.; second, Tuttle, F.; third, Milliken, S. Time $36\frac{3}{4}$ seconds.

220-yard Dash: First, Sawyer, P.; second, Hancock, P.; third, Tuttle, F. Time $26\frac{3}{4}$ seconds.

880-yard Dash: First, Sawyer, P.; second, McPherson, P.; third, Chipman, P. Time 2 minutes, 19 seconds.

880-yard Relay: First, Pennell; second, Freeport; third, Greeley. Time 1 minute, 52 seconds.

Shot Put: First, Dalrymple, F.; second, Tuttle, F.; third, Merrill, G. Distance 40 feet, $\frac{1}{2}$ inch.

High Jump: Tie between Craig and Jordan, S.; third, Tuttle, F. Height 5 feet, 4 inches.

Pole Vault: Snow, S.; second, Tuttle, F.; third, Weaver, F. Height 9 feet.

Pennell will participate in some track meets this spring. Two of the most important contests will be the County Track Meet and a meet at Bates. The boys on the team are: Sawyer, Hancock, McPherson, Chipman, W. Cole, Simpson, and Libby.

BASEBALL

A number of boys have reported for baseball practice. No captain is to be

elected for the season but before each game a captain is to be appointed. The following schedule has been arranged by Arnold Tripp and his assistant, Warren Cole:

April 17, Standish at Gray.

April 21, Pennell at New Gloucester.

April 28, Gorham at Gray.

May 5, Windham at Gray.

May 8, Pennell at Standish.

May 12, Pennell at Gorham.

May 15, Pennell at Windham.

May 23, New Gloucester at Gray.

June 6, Pennell vs. Alumni.

Merrill E. Libby, State Highway Department, Augusta, Me.

CLASS OF '27

Eleanor V. Brackett, Falmouth, Me.
Louise C. Chipman, teacher, Gray, Me.
Harvey B. Cobb, Raymond, Me.
Everett C. Ellinwood, Gray, Me.
Marjorie C. Strout, Raymond, Me.

CLASS OF '28

Clarice Berry, Bath, Me.

Jennie W. Cobb, Gorham Normal, Gorham, Me.

H. Norman Cole, Bates '32, Lewiston, Me.

Aubigne Cushing, Bates '32, Lewiston, Me.

K. Louise Cambell, teacher, Stoneham, Me.

Ethel M. Douglass, Gray, Me.

Carleton E. Edwards, N. Raymond, Me.

Jeanette M. Foster, training nurse, Massachusetts.

Clarence Gray, Pownal, Me.

Marion G. Hawkes, Gorham Normal, Gorham, Me.

Mary E. Hill, Mrs. H. Todd, Gray, Me.

Ruth L. Jordan, training nurse, Portland, Me.

Kenneth E. Leavitt, Cumberland, Me.

ALUMNI

CLASS OF '26

Alice J. Davis, Mrs. Hervie Leffier, Portland, Me.

Mary E. Campbell, teacher, Turner, Me.

Bernice N. Winslow, teacher, Waterford, Me.

Kathryn S. Leavitt, Mrs. Guy Prince, Gray, Me.

Clara C. Edwards, Gray, Me.

George L. H. Kent, Bates '31, Lewiston, Me.

Everett W. Morrill, Swift & Co., Haverstraw, N. Y.

Lenville L. Hawkes, Cumberland, Me.

Kenneth H. Sawyer, garage, Gray, Me.

Wendell B. Tripp, Standard Oil Co., Portland, Me.

- Amy J. Morrill, N. Raymond, Me.
- Lewis Peterson, Cumberland County Power and Light Co., Portland, Me.
- Evelyn E. Pierce, training nurse, Portland, Me.
- Naomi E. Roberts, telephone operator, Gray, Me.
- Florence B. Yeaton, telephone operator, Gray, Me.
- Elizabeth S. White, dental office, Portland, Me.
- Georgianna A. Young, Gorham Normal, Gorham, Me.
-
- Hortense H. Lowe, Mrs. Victor Leach, Gray, Me.
- Ellen E. Megquier, Farmington Normal, Farmington, Me.
- Elbert C. Sawyer, Gray, Me.
- Mary S. Sawyer, training nurse, Massachusetts.
- Ervin H. Severy, Gray, Me.
- LeRoy E. Verrill, Gray, Me.

CLASS OF '30

- Maynard C. Dolloff, Gray, Me.
- Alice C. Doughty, Gorham Normal, Gorham, Me.
- Merle Foster, Gray, Me.
- Owen M. Hawkes, Gray, Me.
- Phyllis A. Leavitt, Bliss Business College, Lewiston, Me.
- Charlotte Pierce, Poland, Me.
- Ruby M. Severy, Gorham Normal, Gorham, Me.
- Arlene Tripp, training nurse, Massachusetts.
- Marguerite Webster, Mrs. Keith Leavitt, Gray, Me.
-
- CLASS OF '29
- Willard S. Caswell, U. of M., Orono, Me.
- Carroll W. Foster, Gray, Me.
- Philip A. Frost, Gray, Me.
- Rena M. Leach, Raymond, Me.
- Barbara A. Libby, stenographer, Augusta, Me.
- Evelyn E. Lowe, Farmington Normal, Farmington, Me.

EXCHANGES

I received copies of "The Boston University News" from Boston University. It has some very interesting topics. "Wallie's" column is especially good.

"The Signboard" from Bay Path Institute is a fine little paper. It is a credit to your school.

"The School Crier" from Kansas, I consider very good. The jokes were especially peppy.

"The Station E. L. H. S." from Edward Little High School is a fine paper. I enjoyed reading it very much. You have good, snappy jokes.

YEAR BOOKS

"The Stranger", Bridgton Academy. A very appropriate cover. The pictures make it a good book.

"The Par-Sem", Parsonsfield Semi-

nary. A perfect paper. Well edited, a handsome cover and lots of pictures.

"Quito", Casco High School. A fine little paper, but why not a few pictures?

"The Leavitt Angelus", Leavitt Institute. We liked your paper. It was certainly interesting. Where are the pictures?

"The Windonian", Windham High School. Your paper was one of the best I have received. I enjoyed the poems very much. The pictures and literary department were also fine. Every department was just right.

"The Amaracus", Monmouth Academy. A good paper. A good literary department, but why not have a few more poems?

"The Sedan", Hampden Academy. Your book is fine. I enjoyed the poems especially.



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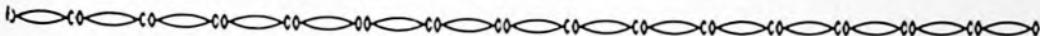
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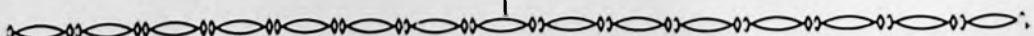
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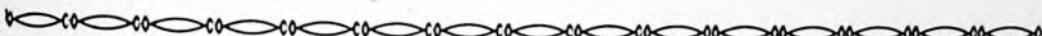
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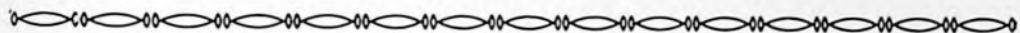
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